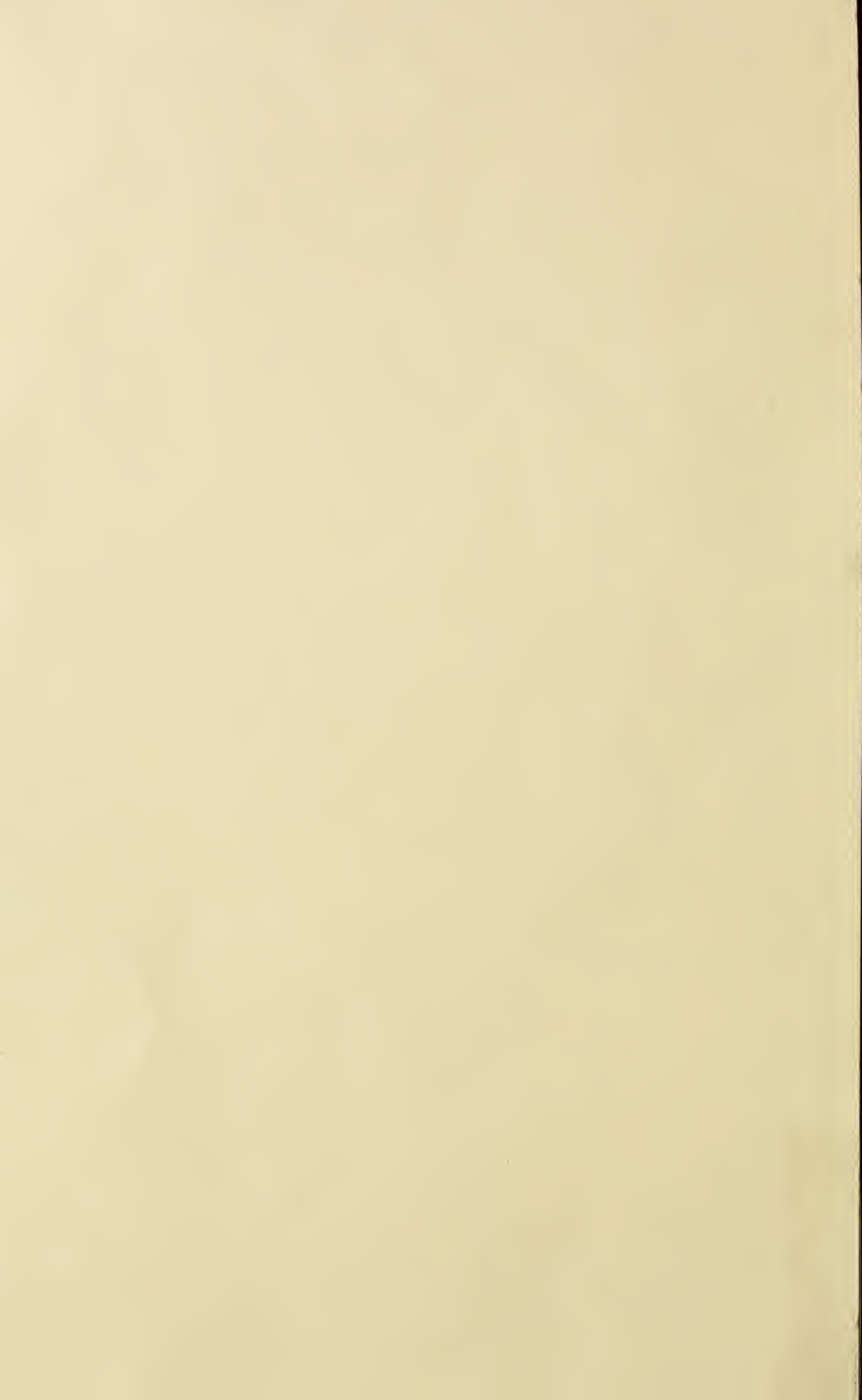


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Agriculture, Horticulture, Live Stock and Rural Economy,

THE OLDEST AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN MARYLAND, AND FOR TEN YEARS THE ONLY ONE.

AND NEW FARM.

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No. 7.

THE TWO WORDS.

One day a harsh word rashly said,
Upon an evil journey sped,
And, like a sharp and cruel dart,
It pierced a fond and loving heart ;
It turned a friend into a foe,
And everywhere brought pain and woe.

A kind word followed it one day,
Flew swiftly on its blessed way ;
It healed the wound, it soothed the pain,
And friends of old were friends again.
It made the hate and anger cease,
And everywhere brought joy and peace.

But yet the harsh word left a trace
The kind word could not quite efface ;
And, though the heart its love regained,
It bore a scar that long remained ;
Friends could forgive but not forget,
Or lose the sense of keen regret.

Oh, if we would but learn to know
How swift and sure our words can go,
How would we weigh with utmost care
Each thought before it sought the air,
And only speak the words that move
Like white-winged messengers of love !

DEHORNING.

The discussions of this subject have been quite extended and thorough, so that anyone who has kept at all posted in the matter, will be able to form an intelligent opinion upon all its claims.

Its Usefulness.

It has been generally acknowledged that it has while yet recently performed a decided advantage, in the feeding and watering the cattle, preventing quarrelling and injury to the weaker ones of the herd. Also, being a subduing influence rendering the fiercest among them comparatively gentle and obedient. It has indeed been questioned whether this state of the animal will continue after the period of convalescence, or whether the terrorizing of the weaker will not again take place after the healing process has been ended. It is well known the naturally polled cattle are sometimes among the most vicious and troublesome, and why should not the

dehorned cattle retain their disposition and as soon as the memory of their dehorning leaves them, why should they not return to their uncanny ways? Some of our best writers on agricultural subjects have adopted this view, and it cannot be as yet determined until much wider experiment shall prove the matter. Without waiting for the decision from long experience, we know now that present labor is lightened and present risks of personal injury are less, and greater comfort can be given them at less expense. These are great gains—every one of them.

Is It Cruel?

After a great deal written by different experimenters, it is acknowledged by all that some suffering is occasioned. The animal bleeds somewhat, and it often happens that either through fright or pain, it bellows piteously. This suffering, however, is only temporary and while it may be regretted, it is not necessarily cruel—the animal's welfare being secured by it, and the results contradicting the idea of cruelty.

Can the Suffering be Avoided?

It is shown conclusively that two classes of cattle suffer so very little that it should be impressed upon every farmer. One is when the horn is only a button and the the whole seed of the horn can be taken away by a skilful use of the gouge and a supple twist of the wrist. The other is after the shell of the horn has been hardened, the fleshy part of the horn being absorbed, and the hollow has thus become quite large. This is generally at the advanced age of 8 or 10 years. Between these two ages considerably more marks of suffering are exhibited, while at 3 or 4 years the suffering in some cases is intense. It can also be partially avoided by using the saw at the right place, when matured horns are to be cut. This must be at the very base of the horn

when possible to reach it—the formation of sensitive matter is there much less than elsewhere in the horn. For this purpose the skin should be cut about three-eighths of an inch below its junction with the horn.

Tools.

Much suffering is avoided also when the tools used are the best. The saw should be of fine teeth, stiff and very sharp. The gouge to take out the remaining base of the horn, to make a clean job, should be firm and sharp. The hand which holds these tools should be strong, steady and under perfect control. The head of the animal should be as nearly immovable as possible, and the body arranged so as not to twist the animal's neck. Then take plenty of time and do the work in the best manner. Do not attempt to beat any other person's record as to time. These directions followed will take away even the charge of cruelty so far as you are personally concerned.

Finally.

Dehorning will be practiced in the future to a considerable extent, both for its economic uses, and its effect upon otherwise unruly animals. The idea of cruelty, which is very naturally associated with it, will not prevent it in these cases with those disposed to the extreme of humane feeling; while it will be a matter of course with the great majority. We belong to the great majority and believe that the moment's pain inflicted is for the lasting good of all concerned.

When farmers send men of their own calling to represent them in the state legislatures and at Washington and let the lawyers, politicians and demagogues stay at home, then, and not until then, can they expect better laws, purer government and greater national prosperity.

OUR OWN ITEMS.

It will not do to suppose you can make a good crop without labor. Skillful cultivation is the needed element to bring out the best results.

* *

Break the crust after every rain, if you would have growth and fruitage. The great stock of ammonia needed cannot get through the crust; but the air is full of it, and will give it to the soil that has been prepared for it.

* *

Carbon makes up the body of plants and a sand hill is desolate because it has no carbon. Bring there the carbon and you prepare the sand to receive and retain every other needed element to clothe itself in verdure.

* *

The farmers' knowledge is mostly the result of experience. Most of them gain but little from books or papers, except as to party politics. They will pay more for a fling at an opposing party, than for an item of knowledge which will add a hundred dollars to the crop.

* *

Few fertilizers are better for potatoes than unleached ashes. If the growth is not satisfactory either above or below the ground, take a load of ashes on to the field and scatter it broadcast. It will be the very best thing you can give it.

* *

In every State attention should be given to the expenditure of the money (\$15,000) appropriated for Experimentation. The danger of absorbing it in salaries for theoretical professors, instead of for practical work is very great. One State—New York—proposes \$10,500 for salaries and \$4,500 for incidentals!!!!

* *

Cultivate among the young the idea

that they will prosper best by leaving the country and crowding into the city, and you lay the foundation for the quick destruction of our nation.

* *

The farmer does not ask to have his wheat, corn, potatoes, cabbage, eggs or other produce protected; but he does ask that he be relieved from the burden of taxes on everything he is forced to buy for his family or for use on his farm.

* *

The whole thing is in a nutshell: Now the farmer must pay a heavy tax on his clothes, on every bit of hardware, on every implement he uses, on everything he cannot himself produce but must buy for his table; while there is no necessity for him to do this.

* *

"Trusts" are an invention from the lowest pit to tempt the honorable and unsuspecting to enter upon a career of robbery, fraud and oppression.

* *

Why are farmers so easily and so constantly being swindled? They either never read an agricultural journal, or they treat warnings with contempt. Bohemian Oat swindlers are laughing at them even now.

* *

We go in heartily for a law obliging every owner of land to keep his premises free from such weeds as have winged seeds, to be distributed over his neighbor's fields.

* *

We would heartily endorse a law allowing and enjoining upon every one to destroy caterpillar's nests whenever seen on trees or shrubbery. These pests would thus soon become a thing of the past.

RECENT LETTERS AND GOOD WORDS.

We have made it a point to give very few of the many kind notices we have received from correspondents and the press. Still, we are always pleased and encouraged by them, and we shall prove to the writers at some time that we have not forgotten them. We have many questions sent us: Some which we cannot answer, and some which our best Veterinarians are unable to answer satisfactorily. If the answers do not appear, as expected by the writers, they must place that fact to the reason above stated. When we are puzzled we seek those who should be able to give the needed light, and when they fail to be able to give it, we are perforce silent. We have received other letters not wholly intended for publication; but containing facts of very general interest on various subjects and from these we shall quote liberally in what follows:

A western subscriber writes: "I am in the midst of trouble, for the great flood which has carried away millions of property, although it did not reach me, has desolated my son's property and rendered him homeless and destitute, and his family barely escaping with their lives have just reached us. Their tales of suffering are really heartrending, and have filled all our hearts with sorrow."

Our readers are probably aware that the reference is to the great overflow of the Mississippi river, which, during this season has been exceedingly disastrous. This is but one of the very many cases where persons in comparative affluence, have been suddenly reduced to poverty. It is fortunate that in this case, the son had a home to which he could carry his family. How many of the thousands of farmers who are now overwhelmed by the floods have nothing left and no father's home to which they can turn in this season

of distress! When we consider such fearful misfortunes in the lives of others, let us not be despairing over the more trifling ones in our own experience. Our friend does not ask for aid.

Here is one from the East: "The heavy snows have left our Aroostook (Maine) farms and already everything looks green and promising. Our seasons are short but growth is so rapid that our crops are seldom injured by the frosts. Planting by the first of June and all along during that month (he was writing the last of May) we still look to a good harvest before the cutting frosts to be expected in September."

The readers of our Journal are mostly in Maryland, Virginia, the Carolians and Georgia. Aroostook is perhaps 80 miles north of Bangor, which has been made familiar to our readers in years gone by. In that region it should be remembered the seed is of that character which is adapted to the shortness of the season. The corn is the small flint corn, 8 rowed, small ears, low growth; and yet a large yield to the acre is secured. Our correspondent writes in a happy and contented strain, as if Aroostook County was the best place in which to live of any of the chosen spots of earth. How does it strike us with our long summers and short winters?

Here is one from New Jersey: "I have been much pleased with your articles on the subject of vegetable farming. If the farmers knew what they could do in this line in the South part of your State of Maryland, I do not think it would be very long before they would do as you advise—"change their farms into gardens," and send their produce all over the country. We are fast coming to the conclusion here

that this method is to be our future salvation."

Many, both by letter and word of mouth, have commended our advice in this direction, and when we get such words from abroad, it is certainly worthy of the attention of those so favorably situated as are the farmers of Maryland. We do not say attempt impossibilities in the way of change; but let the work be a gradual and decided one: each year and acre by acre bring about the change. We say now one acre in vegetables can be made worth five in wheat, or corn, or any of the grains. We were informed during the month of May by a commission house in Baltimore that one farmer brought in 120 boxes of Spinach—one picking from a quarter of an acre—in a single load, and received for it \$120. Such a fact is worth recording and remembering.

One more letter comes to us from Virginia: "Your articles in reference to the education of farmers and the agricultural college are all very well, and we who live out of your State can apply them to ourselves just as well as though we were Marylanders. But I for one do not object, as you seem to do, to the use of scientific terms. I believe all farmers should get familiar with science in its application to agriculture; and they cannot do this unless they know some of the common scientific names of things." We acknowledge that we have been anxious for the improvement of farmers in general knowledge and have made the point occasionally that the use of technical terms should be dispensed with, as they tended to obscure rather than enlighten the general reader. It is a pity that we cannot have terms in our own language which will convey definite qualities as clearly as these foreign derivatives. We still advocate doing away with them as rapidly as we can, and

especially so in the names of plants, trees, grasses, vegetables, etc. Chemical and mathematical terms we must tolerate in a measure and learn their meanings. In our young days we taught chemistry and the higher mathematics, geometry and botany in a High Class Academy; but this only intensifies our desire to do away as rapidly as possible with technical terms.

For the Maryland Farmer.

THE OLD FARM HOUSE.

The old Farm House! How home-like and comfortable it looks on yonder hill, with its vine covered sides, and those little white curtained windows, and the generous sloping yard in front, asking you as it were to come and rest a while under the wide spreading arms of the old oak tree that has sheltered you in youth. Does not such a home seem to have more of that protecting care that we are all in need of, than do the more modern farm homes? Those were happy days, our childhood days, gone to come no more only in the dreams of memory. How vividly do those scenes pass through my mind now as I write.

There was the old fashioned kitchen, with its large open fire-place where the logs were burnt that required the strength of a man to place them for the burning. With what glory and brightness that blazing fire lighted up the room. Then there were the family gathered around its glowing attractions either for work or pleasure, as the case might be. Could that old fire-place only tell of the things that have taken place within its circle of light and warmth, what secrets it could reveal. There the old have talked over troubles and the young have planned for their bright future, while the old open fire has gathered in the burdens of them both and wafted them up to heaven, to return

to those that planned good or bad, as the outcome of their lives might prove.

The kitchen in olden times was the one and only room where all could come together: Father, mother, children and friends were all at home in this one room. Work of all kinds had to be done here: Cooking, dish washing, washing and ironing, everything seemed to move along all right. Then there was that grand old brick oven, where the Sunday dinner was cooked: In my childhood how I used to like to see the cakes and pies, pork and beans and brown bread come out of that oven! Then in the long evenings in the winter, the old long handled brass bed-warming-pan used to be brought out for corn popping; that old pan was a great institution among us children. Then there was the old well at the door, with its moes covered bucket dripping with the clear sparkling water fresh from the cool depths. Then there was the orchard and garden with their golden loads of fruit and vegetables. "Glorious home of our youth, gone to come no more;" for mature years cannot see with the eyes of youth, for cares will cast a cloud over the beauties that surround us. The present life on the farm will seem just as picturesque perhaps to our children in after years as does the old farm home to us, while now we dwell upon the blessed memories. AZILE.

WHEN working in the sun, the perspiration ceases to flow, and the head becomes hot and reels, the person should at once stop working and go into the shade, —sunstroke is threatened; so long as the perspiration flows freely and the head is clear, there is little danger of sunstroke. When it is threatened, go into the shade and bathe hands, arms, chest and head freely in cold water. Use ice water if you have it.

THE TIRED WIFE.

All day the wife had been toiling,
From an early hour in the morn,
And her hands and her feet were weary
With the burdens that she had borne;
But she said to herself: "The trouble
That weighs on my mind is this—
That Tom never thinks to give me
A comforting hug or a kiss."
"I'm willing to do my duty,
To use all my strength and skill
In making the home attractive,
In striving my place to fill;
But though the approval of conscience
Is sweet, I am free to say
That if Tom would give me a hug and a kiss,
'Twould take all the tired away."

Then she counted over and over
The years she had been Tom's wife,
And thought of the joys and sorrows
She had known in her married life;
To be sure, there was money plenty,
And never a lack of food,
But a kiss now and then and a word of praise
Would have done a world of good.

Ah, many a one is longing
For words that are never said;
And many a heart goes hungry
For something better than bread;
But Tom had an inspiration,
And when he went home that day
He petted his wife and kissed her
In the old time lover-like way.

And she—such enigmas are women!
Who had held herself up with pride;
At her husband's display of fondness
Just hung on his neck and cried.
And he, by her grief reminded
Of troubles he might have shared,
Said: "Bless my heart! What a fool I've been!
And I didn't suppose you cared!"
—Josephine Pollard in *N. Y. Ledger*.

THERE are three kinds of people in the world—the wills, the won'ts and the can'ts. The first accomplishes everything, the second opposes everything, and the third fails in everything.

For the Maryland Farmer.

OUR SAN DIEGO CORRESPONDENT

The principal gardeners in this vicinity are Chinamen. They have small patches of ground all along the foothills surrounding our large cities and supplying us with every kind of vegetable and all the small fruits. They come to us at the various seasons in advance of other producers and at less prices than we would be obliged to pay our own countrymen. Their vegetables and fruit are also invariably first class and just as they represent them to be. They are constantly busy and by personal labor they supply the necessary irrigation, which our own country people cannot be induced to do. If a wind mill cannot be procured by the latter, the field is abandoned. The Chinamen, however, seem to rejoice in doing this laborious work and looking upon their gardens thriving under their care.

They use a great deal of fertilizer and never bring a load of vegetables to town without carrying back a load of fertilizer, and thus they keep the ground constantly busy. From one end of the year to the other, some crop is always on the ground. Potatoes planted in December are followed by the bunch beans, peas, cucumbers, radishes and early sweet corn, and these by later vegetables, while the fall crops of turnips, cabbages, late corn, late peas wind up the year. During a good part of this time, however, one Chinaman has nothing to occupy his time except hauling the water for irrigation, and the long pleasant evenings are spent in distributing it throughout the garden.

From personal experience we know what the labor is to provide water for even a small garden; and when we commenced we anticipated that we would astonish the natives with our abundance of garden vegetation. We very soon found we had little idea of the magnitude of our under-

taking and gave the matter up in despair. We finally settled down into the endeavor to keep a little garden in front of the house properly watered, and shall be thankful if we can even do this much. We have turned one-half of our garden plot now into a run for our chickens, which are thriving. This is new work for us, however, but we hope by attention and care to make this a success, even though the drought has discouraged us as to our garden. You must consider this paragraph as a sort of parenthesis to illustrate our appreciation of the Chinamen's industry in irrigating their vegetable gardens.

Indeed it would be a hard thing to get a cheap and good supply for our table were it not for the industrious and patient Chinamen, who have learned just how to cultivate gardens to the best results, and do not ask such exorbitant prices for their products as is the custom with the anglo-saxon population. One more trait of these Chinamen, is in large contrast to what you write me of the colored people in your region—the promise of the Chinamen can as a general thing be relied upon. If he owes you a sum, small or large, and promises it to you at a certain time, he will bring it: You can depend upon it—even if he has to borrow it of someone else without asking.

I meant, however, merely to send a few items about the Chinamen, and the vegetable supply of our thriving city.

E. W. S.

GATHERED CRUMBS.

Darwin said: "Every species of fruit contains a living principle." A man is apt to discover it when he bites into an apple in the dark.

If any animal on the place should have sweet, clean hay, it is the cow, the product

of which is daily finding its way into the veins of the family, to promote health or produce disease. Too often, alas, it performs the latter office.

In this country a famine is almost impossible. While droughts occur in some sections rain is usually plentiful elsewhere. The time may yet come when science will enable the farmers to largely control the supply of water required.

A flash of lightning slid along a wire fence in Pawnee county, Neb., and killed nine head of cattle standing in a row.

When properly handled, green peas form a profitable crop for Southern growers. They should be got into market fresh. Care should be taken not to pick too soon.

A strip of zinc makes the best label for plants and trees. The name must be written with a common lead pencil and will remain until the zinc is entirely oxidized and rotted away, say ten or twelve years. The philosophy of the theory is that the plumbago, or so-called blacklead, prevents the metal underneath from becoming oxidized, hence the writing will appear in raised letters, becoming plainer as the label increases in age.

The Spanish peanut bears its fruit in a cluster around the main root. The nut is small to medium in size, but well filled and solid, the kernel being equally as large as the white Virginia, while the husk is remarkably thin. Who can give us particulars as to its cultivation, prolificacy, &c.

The *Maine Farmer* calls attention to the fact that there are dangers of too much chemistry and too little farming in the Hatch Experiment Stations.

The Inter-State farmers' pic-nic in Williams' Grove, Cumberland county, Pa., will commence August 27th and continue

the balance of the week. Like its predecessors this gathering promises to be an immense affair and will attract thousands of farmers and others from half the states in the Union.

Tennessee pays out three million dollars annually to educate its children, and nine millions a year to feed its dogs. A good showing for the dogs.

P. T. BARNUM, who is now nearly seventy-eight years old, says, in the course of an article in *The Epoch* on "Long Life and Happiness:" "I believe that a rich man is only a steward of the gifts of the Almighty. These gifts must be used for the good of mankind, and if a man will not use his wealth for the good of others, he has no business to have it. I take great pleasure in acquiring money, but quite as much in disposing of it."

THE Treasury Department has become overrun with voracious bugs, shaped like roaches, and they have played sad havoc with the documents. In the basement of the building the ravages already made have caused severe loss, and the officials, with a practical turn of mind, have called on Prof. C. V. Riley, the government entomologist, to provide means for the wholesale destruction of the invaders.

For the Maryland Farmer.

THE PEAR SLUG.

SELANDRIA CERASI OR BLENNOCAMPA.

This is a small, yet very destructive caterpillar, called a *Slug*, from its appearance in the larvæ state. It has received also the name *Blennocampa*, which means a slimy caterpillar.

This slug comes from the eggs of a saw-fly, about one-fifth of an inch long, resembling the common house-fly. Its body is glossy black. The first two pairs

of legs are clay-covered, with dark thighs. The hind legs are dull black, with clay colored knees. The wings are transparent, slightly convex, and uneven on the upper surface, with brownish veins. They reflect the changeable colors of the rainbow, with a smoky tinge in a band across the middle of the first pair.

The female is provided with a saw-like appendage, with which she cuts a curved incision through the skin of the leaf, in which she lays her eggs singly, and generally on the under side, from about the middle of May into June. In fourteen days they begin to hatch. At first the slugs are white; but soon a shiny matter oozes through the skin and covers their backs and sides with an olive-colored, sticky coat. The head is small, of a dark chestnut color, and is entirely concealed under the body, which tapers almost to a point at the tail. In repose their tails are slightly turned up. They have twenty very short legs, a pair under each segment, except the fourth and the last.

They grow for twenty-six days, casting and eating their skins four times; and moulting once, leaving the skin uneaten on the surface of the leaf. After the last moult they show a clean yellow skin, free from slime. They now show the head and segments of the body very plainly, and are about half an inch long. In a few hours after this last moult, they leave the tree, and burrow a few inches in the ground, where they form little oblong oval cavities, lined with a sticky, glossy substance. In these cells they pupate, and in sixteen days their change is complete from the worm to the fly which bursts the cell and crawls out to seek its mate.

The flies of the first brood lay eggs for a second in July and August, and the second brood go into the ground in September and October, where they remain till the next season, when in turn they

change to flies, to repeat the damage of of their progenitors.

Ordinarily, there are but few on a leaf; but sometimes the leaves are fairly spotted with them. As high as thirty have been counted on a single leaf. It is now quite generally spread over the country, and has become a most serious enemy to the horticulturists of the whole country.

The favorite trees of this caterpillar are the pear, cherry and quince. It is also found on the plum and mountain ash. In 1887 I found them large enough to need immediate attention as early as the tenth of June. They are often much more numerous on the leaves of small trees near the ground than on those which are higher; but if neglected in their work of destruction they multiply so as to destroy the foliage of whole orchards of large trees.

They can be very readily destroyed. The most convenient remedy we can apply is to dust the leaves of the trees on which the slug is found. Their slimy coat is never dry in the hottest sunshine, and so dust will always adhere to them. As soon as they are dusted, they begin to let go their hold, and after a little squirming, they fall off the leaves. The dust used may be air slacked lime, wood or coal ashes, slug-shot, or dry dirt. I have always found the dry earth sufficient, and the hoe a good implement for its application. In dusting tall trees a sieve fastened on the end of a pole is a convenient implement. An old tin can well punctured with holes is a very cheap sieve for this purpose.

The most favorable time to make the applications is when the eggs of the brood are all hatched, which will vary in different latitudes, and therefore can only be determined by observation. We should be on the lookout for them as early as the first week in June for the first brood; and the first of August for the last brood of the season. Several applications of reme-

dies may be necessary on account of all eggs not hatching at once, as indicated by the different sizes of the slugs. A united and persevering effort on the part of all fruit-growers will in a few years greatly alleviate our sufferings from this terrible pest.

W. W. MEECH.

For the Maryland Farmer.

THE GARDEN AND BUTTER.

By Mrs. John Green.

In my last we had sent for seeds, for our farm garden. Well, the seeds came to hand all right, and have all been planted: Beans, peas, onions, lettuce, cucumbers, and a great many other kinds. They are all up and growing; but not as well as they should be on account of so much rainy weather as we have been having; but I guess it will be all right in the end, if the bugs do not eat them all up. We have not planted any potatoes, as we do not like to use Paris Green upon them; neither do we like the work of killing the bugs; so we are going to let someone else grow the potatoes.

John and I had some long talks and sometimes I am afraid rather exciting ones about the planting of our garden. Now, when I look back upon it, it does seem a little ridiculous how such a small thing can cause so much feeling. The trouble was just here—John wanted to plant all of the garden to vegetables, and I thought that was so much like a man, always looking out for something to eat; whereas I wanted to have some flowers to make things look bright and cheerful. And what do you think he said?

"Why! you women only think of having something to adorn yourselves with."

Then we concluded not to say anything more about it and, as I said before, the garden is planted.

It is just as full of seeds as it can be!

I told John that he was planting them too thick.

He says, "Oh, no, Sallie! because when they come up I can pull out some of them and what are left will grow all the better."

I told him "That was the way all of the carbon, oxygen, hydrogen and nitrogen, and all of those other kind of things that they talk and write about, get wasted."

He only laughed and said, "Why, Sallie, that is some more of your theory."

Now, when I am doing anything, I always want to look way ahead, and down deep into the earth and things, to see how it is to turn out; while John says he can see enough for him on the top.

But I tell him, "That is not the way; for he should study up all of those different kinds of "gins," and make use of them in making things grow."

But he only laughs at me and says, "I guess you will have it all right in time, Sallie."

We are taking quite a number of papers and books and are reading all of the different kinds of people's ideas about farm life and its work and are in hopes that after a while we shall be as conversant with farm life as we wish to be.

I would like to say something about butter and butter makers. John and I have talked our butter over until we have about made up our minds that we shall have to get a cow.

Since the very wise law has been passed in reference to oleomargarine we have been forced to use what our learned statesmen are pleased to call "the delicious products of the cow," but we have come to the conclusion that "Oleo" is much to be preferred to butter, even at 35 or 40 cts. a pound. It seems as though ever since the law was passed, the butter makers were trying their best to make a good strong thing of it, (the butter I mean.)

I used "Oleo" for years, and did not know but what it was the very best of butter; but now that we are forced to use butter, I have found out it is not our good, sweet "Oleo" that I had been using.

Such is life, a little humbugging is relished by the best of men—even in butter.

city could accommodate the people. We hope the time will come, when our professional and amateur florists will get out of the rut in which they have travelled so long, put new material in the executive departments, and wake up the masses here to the great and good work which flowers can do for the people.

OUR SAN DIEGO CORRESPONDENT

FIRST FLOWER SHOW.

We have received a host of items of the first great flower show of the charity workers of that city of the Summer Land of California, San Diego. They are too many and too long for our pages. But while we were yet lingering in the frosts and cold storms of a backward spring, they were in the very height of the season of flowers. In great profusion and the largest variety, during the whole week ending May 12, they made their wonderful display to the multitudes who thronged to the show. Every species of Roses, as well as the first spring blossoms and what with us are the latest of the bloomers, Chrysanthemums—all were represented in this gorgeous show.

We are forced to acknowledge that the climate of San Diego—barring the prolonged droughts and rains—cannot well be duplicated on this continent—and when we say this, it is like saying "in the world." Our San Diego correspondent has reason to feel gratified with the vast numbers who thronged the flower booths and made this show such a wonderful success.

Here in Baltimore, we have several flower shows every year; but a general complaint is made of a lack of interest and never a throng is by any chance gathered at these festivals. Old fogysm is at the bottom of this apathy; for if wide awake men and women could take in hand these displays, no hall in our great

Bermuda Grass.

A correspondent of *The Times-Democrat*, writing from Kansas, desires to know the name of the grass or grasses growing upon our levees. Also whether it would be possible to procure seed. Bermuda does not produce seed in the latitude of Louisiana, or at least we have never known it to do so, but is propagated entirely from roots which may be dug, passed through a cutting box and planted in shallow drills. Regarding its value, it has no superior. It will stand more neglect, more dry weather than any grass we know of, and nothing responds quicker to fertilization, making hay the equal in nutrition to the blue grass of Tennessee and Kentucky.

It is very tenacious, and plowing the ground will not kill it out: on the contrary, an occasional plowing or harrowing is of great benefit, as it will then grow more vigorously than ever. Shading the ground with peas is the only practical method of exterminating it. Treated to an occasional top dressing of bone meal or super-phosphate it will produce two cuttings of two tons each of most excellent hay in a season, besides furnishing good pasturage as late as Oct. 1.

MAJOR ALVORD says that in many cases the simplest way to add a silo to the farm equipment is to devote to this purpose space in one corner of a well-framed barn,

previously used for other storage. In the case of a bank barn the silo may extend from the cellar upwards, and to make it air-tight, as well as to let the silage material settle freely, it should be lined with dressed plank.

SETTING TREES AND PLANTS.

Prepare to set trees and plants in the fall. They do just as well, and much time is saved:

Protect the roots from air and wind between time of digging and transplanting by covering them with soil or blankets. In packing for shipping protect in clean sphagnum moss or moist hay or straw. Vigorous young plants are much better than those that have been a very long time in growing to suitable size. The average age of fruit trees and plants in the best condition for transplanting is about as follows: Apple, three years from bud; pear, three years from bud; peach, one year from bud; plum, two years from bud; cherry, two years from bud; quince, three years from cuttings or root graft; grape, one year No. 1 or two years No. 1 from cuttings or layers; currant, two years from cuttings; gooseberries, two years from cuttings; raspberries and blackberries, one year from suckers or root-cuttings; strawberries, only new runners of last season's growth should be used, the old plants having black roots with the feeding surfaces so far from the crown that when they are dug nearly all of them are destroyed.—*Mass. Ex. Station.*

* * *

Good healthy bracing roots are of more importance than a symmetrical top.

The roots should be long and strong enough, and the top made light enough, to obviate any staking.

Manure should never be placed in con-

tact with the roots when setting out a tree, but used for a mulch or top-dressing.

Trees should always be set about as deep as they stood in the nursery, or two or three inches deeper, to allow for the settling of the earth.

Spread out the roots nearly equal on all sides, so as to brace the tree well.

Avoid particularly any small cavity next the roots, but fill compactly against them on all sides with fine, mellow earth.

A small, thrifty tree, with copious roots when set out, will be a good bearing tree sooner than a large one with mutilated roots.

Shriveled trees, before planting, may be made plump by covering for several days compactly, with moist, mellow earth.

If newly set trees suffer from drought, mulch the ground about them, and frequently sprinkle or shower the stems and branches.

The amount of manuring or top-dressing must vary with the vigor of the trees; young trees should grow two or three feet yearly, and bearing ones one foot or more.

Keep an eye to the future shape of the tree, and timely remove small, needless, crossing or crooked limbs. This will obviate heavy pruning in after years.

Pruning when dormant tends to impart vigor; but a feeble tree should never be pruned after growth commences in the spring.—*Country Gentleman.*

THE pineapple season in New York. Merchants there received 3800 barrels a week, the last of April, and by the middle of May, when the season was at its height, the quantity reached 10,000 barrels a week. The barrels contain from 25 to 30 extra large "pines," or 40 to 60 small ones. The season lasts from April until August, and about 5,000,000 pineapples are imported each year.

POISONOUS PLANTS ON THE FARM.

POISONOUS WILD PLANTS.

The may-apple (*Podophylum*) is common-growing in rich woods and in adjacent fence corners. The fruit, when ripe, is eaten by boys, but the roots and leaves are poisonous. The plant bears a large white flower and has two large shield-shaped leaves, which are sometimes gathered for greens with fatal results. Other common names for the plant are mandrake, wild lemon, raccoon berry and hog apple.

Poison vine (called also poison ivy and poison oak) is a common climbing plant found on old fences and on trees, clinging to these by numerous wiry rootlets which the plant throws out and into the objects over which it climbs. This plant somewhat resembles the Virginia creeper, but that may be known by a five-fold leaf, while the leaf of the poison vine is three-fold. This plant poisons many persons if they simply touch the leaves, producing a distressing eruption of the skin. The effects are worse in the morning, when the dew is on the leaves.

The poison sumuch (poison elder or swamp dog wood) belongs to the same family as the last. It is a small bush slightly resembling the common elder bush, having the compound leaves of a sumach. This plant is not so common as the preceding, and grows in swampy places or along rivulets. It is quite poisonous to some persons, affecting the skin as does the poison vine.

Wild parsnips of several kinds are poisonous. It is well to avoid all wild plants which in leaves or seed stalk look like the garden parsnip, and to remove them from the farm. The garden parsnip sometimes runs wild, and then it too becomes poisonous. These plants are generally found in low grounds along rivulets,

though sometimes on high ground. The cow parsnip is a large, coarse looking weed, four to eight feet high, growing in rich, low ground. This plant is covered with woolly hairs, while the wild parsnip, or cow-bane, is a smaller plant, and free from woolly hairs. The cow-bane grows in swamps, and is considered very poisonous to horned cattle.

Fool's parsley is a small plant, one or two feet high, found in waste places in the New England States, and is quite poisonous. The water hemlock also belongs to this family; it grows in swamps and along creeks. This plant somewhat resembles "sweet cicely," and the lives of children are sometimes lost by their eating the roots which are very poisonous. The common hemlock of Europe is a smaller plant and is naturalized in some places; it is also poisonous. The safe rule is to leave all wild plants like wild parsnips alone.

Indian tobacco (eye-bright), a small plant to some extent used in medicine, is poisonous, but generally men and animals cannot eat enough of it to do them much harm.

Stagger-bush (lambkill, calkill, etc.), is a shrub two and three feet high, found in many woods and on sandy plains. The plant bears somewhat leathery leaves and pretty white flowers. It is said to kill lambs and calves, and gives to sheep the staggers when they eat the leaves. Where this plant is abundant, bees cannot be safely kept, because the honey gathered from the flowers of this plant, poisons the whole product.

The mountain laurel, called also rhododendron, and well known from its evergreen leaves, beautiful flowers, and crooked wood, is one of our commonest mountain shrubs. The leaves and flowers are poisonous, but are not often eaten by our domestic animals. There is a smaller laurel with narrow

leaves, which is said to be more poisonous than the larger variety.

Nightshades, or bitter-sweets. There are two of these, one with black and the other with red berries. The plants being found about the houses, and the berries of bright colors, and thus attractive to children, there is considerable danger from these plants, and they should be plucked up by the careful farmer while the fruit is yet green.

Pokeweed (poke, pigeon berry and gar-get) is a plant well known for its purple berries. The young shoots are used in the early spring for "greens" or as a substitute for asparagus; but this is not a safe thing to do, as mistakes are often made, and when too old the plant is poisonous.

POISONOUS CULTIVATED PLANTS.

The leaves, flowers and all parts of the common oleander are poisonous, and hence the plant should always be kept out of the reach of children and our domestic animals. The fruit of the horse-chestnut is sometimes poisonous, when eaten. The evergreen cherry of the Carolinas (*Prunus Carolinian*) has poisonous leaves.

Aconite (monk's hood), a plant cultivated in some yards and gardens, for its flowers. All parts of this plant are highly poisonous, so much so that careful people should banish it from their grounds. The root resembles horse-radish, and cases of poisoning have resulted from mistaking it for that vegetable.

Foxglove (*Digitalis purpurea*), is cultivated in flower gardens for its long clusters of large, mottled, showy flowers. The leaves contain an acid poison, and the plant is so dangerous that its cultivation should be abandoned.

In towns and cities horses are often poisoned by eating grass which has been removed from lawns and yards. The explanation is that the leaves of some

poisonous plant in cultivation have become mingled with the grass. The number of fatal cases of poisoning from this source is so great that horse owners should be on their guard.

Pumpkin seed contain a medicinal principal, which, in large quantities, proves poisonous to chickens and turkeys, and is probably injurious to cows. Where large quantities of pumpkins are fed in the open air, the chickens eat the seed, and become paralyzed in the legs, while others walk as if intoxicated. It would be well to remove the seed when pumpkins are fed to stock, for they probably counteract all the good the fruit does. Peach pits, peach leaves, and the bark of the wild cherry tree all contain a poisonous acid (dihydrocyanic), and they should not be eaten in any quantity.

POISONOUS PLANTS AND FLOWERS.

It would really seem that the old saw that what is one man's meat is another man's poison, has a much wider application than is generally supposed. Once in awhile we see the most innocent plants reported poisonous. Now it is the magnolia flower. Some one in the Old World has discovered that the grateful odor of this beautiful flower is poisonous. It is nonsense.

G. G. GROFF in *Minn. Farmer*.

GRASSES.

Some grasses will thrive on both damp and dry soils, such as perennial rye grass, tall meadow oat grass, crested dogstail, orchard grass, red top, red fescue and Kentucky blue grass.

Timothy is a good grass, yet it stools but little, thus showing plainly that to keep it well in the ground and to protect it from upheaval by frost, it should be grown with such other grasses as will come

on well to the hay harvest and also form a good sod.

It is important to make the seed-bed fine for grass and brush the seed in. This is not usually done, but it will save seed and secure a better "catch" on the land. If sown in the spring the ground should first be plowed in the fall and cross-plowed in the spring, harrowing down fine before putting in the seed.

The clover should not be overlooked. For pasture the white clover may be

advantageously used. For a grass crop to be mowed, and the ground used for corn after the sod is turned under, red clover has no equal. On light soils it may be seeded in the fall, and on heavy soils in the spring, on grain land.

Of meadow grasses, hardy and nutritive, there are but few that will come on uniformly in height and ripening with timothy, so as to make good, heavy hay, and these are tall fescue, Italian rye grass, yellow oat grass, red top, foul meadow grass and rough stalk.

STOCK-RAISING.

POSTMASTER BROWN AS A STOCK-RAISER.

Postmaster Frank Brown is beginning an experiment which, should it prove successful, will introduce a feature into Maryland farming which has never been tried on such an extensive scale. He is about to convert his farm, "Springfield," at Sykesville, in Carroll county, into a huge stock farm, where he will breed heavy draught and coach horses. Early in the spring he began to collect imported Clydesdale and Percheron brood mares, confining his attention exclusively to the local market. It failed, however, to furnish the supply he wished, and he sent Mr. Moses Moses, a well-known horse dealer of this city, through the provinces of Canada in search of the most thoroughbred mares he could find. Mr. Moses returned Saturday with the first lot of thirteen. The animals were exhibited in his stables, on Watson Street, yesterday. They were inspected by over 200 horse-fanciers of the city, and were pronounced of the highest type of Clydesdales. They were afterwards taken to "Springfield."

Their ages vary from three to six years, and their weight from 1,400 to 1,700 pounds. Mr. Brown now has about 75 brood mares, and the herd will be increased to 100 by additional purchases in Canada. While in Europe during the summer he will purchase three Clydesdale stallions, three Percheron stallions, one Norman and a Cleveland bay, and also some mares should he find any that suit him. Should Mr. Brown's experiment prove successful in the course of two or three years, he will extend the industry by incorporating a company for breeding stock, and will have annual sales of horses at "Springfield." A year from the coming fall the annual sale of horses will begin at Pimlico. Members of the Maryland Agricultural and Mechanical Association will place their horses on sale there.—*Sun*.

WHEN you buy a sheep for breeding purposes be sure that it is better than the best one in your flock in blood and physical development and see to it that it is cared for like any other piece of valuable

property. Good live stock, like good clothes, cannot be exposed to all kinds of hardship without showing the effects of such harsh treatment.

There are no secrets in sheep raising. It has to be done by feeding. The sheep have to eat something, and that something has to be sweet feed, grass, grain, vegetables, fruit, or anything that is wholesome and nutritious, but must be abundant and unfailing. Weeds, brush and briars will keep sheep alive, but don't ask sheep to grow mutton or wool on such pastures.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

Prof. Whitcher, of the New Hampshire State College, finds that cows fed with 50 pounds of ensilage and 8 pounds of rye hay at a cost of 11.2 cents a day did as well as when they had 15 pounds of hay, 15 pounds of corn fodder, and 8 pounds of meal, costing 26 cents a day. The ensilage used was from mature field corn put in without husking, and came out entirely sweet.

A female of choice blood and breeding is only the mother of one-half of one calf in the herd. A sire of choice blood and breeding may be the father of one-half of 40 calves in the herd. Therefore it is 40 times as important that he should be of the best blood obtainable, and 40 times as necessary he should have exercise and suitable care with a box stall all to himself.

One argument in favor of the silo, and never yet noticed or refuted by its detractors, is, that the fodder thus cured loses none of its valuable feeding qualities, and, pound for pound of dry weight, is better than the air-cured fodder.

A heifer has no rings on her horns until she is two years of age, and one is added each year thereafter. You can therefore tell the age of a cow with tolerable accuracy by counting the rings on her

horns and adding two to the number. The bull has no rings, as a rule, until he is five years old, so to tell his age, after that period, add five to the number of rings.

Commissioner Colman, has estimated that the introduction of one bull with pleuro-pneumonia into Missouri cost the people of that state \$1,000,000. And the introduction of one into Kentucky cost that state \$2,000,000. The outbreak at Chicago cost Illinois more than \$7,000,000.

The best practice approves the pressing of butter into neat pound prints as the most "taking form" for putting it in market.

The first creamery was built in Iowa less than fifteen years ago, and now there are 550. The state exports 85,000,000 pounds of butter a year.

FARMER ENO ON CHURCH SINGIN'

BY L. B. CAKE.

I've been a listnin' to the birds
An' hummin' of the bees,
A blandin' in the chorus of
The wind among the trees.
The world seemed like a meetin' house,
The congregation there,
All jinin' in the joyful hymns
That 'peared to fill the air.

The Lord's ole fashioned meetin' house ;
Ole fashioned hymns of praise,
The world has sung an' sung unchanged
Since them creation days,
No bang an' bustle worship there,
Got up for show and hire ;
But ev'rything that had a voice
Was in Jehovah's choir.

I wish they'd quit the proxy plan,
Where you an' me belong,
An' take the Lord's ole fashioned way
Of worship'n' in song.
Let ev'rybody with a voice,
In pulpit an' in pews,
Just shout the glory in his heart,
An' swell the halleluws.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE MARYLAND FARMER AND NEW FARM.

WALWORTH & Co.,
Editors and Publishers.

Agriculture, Live Stock and Rural Economy,

Oldest Agricultural Journal in Maryland and
for ten years the only one.

27 EAST PRATT STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.

BALTIMORE, June 1888.

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If 5000 are allowed to run over a single number without paying, it is a cost to us of \$500., which we cannot afford to lose. Few of our subscribers take this into consideration. While we like to be as generous as possible, let us have a little justice on both sides.

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THE CANDIDATES AND ISSUES.

While a journal such as ours cannot be said to be in any sense a partisan journal; yet it is proper to give to our readers an impartial account of current political events, and to deal with the great principles upon which the welfare of our country depends.

The Democratic convention was held early in June and nominated Cleveland and Thurman as their candidates for President and Vice-President, with a platform based on a reduction of the tariff gradually to a basis sufficient to support the demands of the general government.

The Republican convention was held the latter part of the same month and nominated Harrison and Morton as their candidates for President and Vice-President, with a platform based on a continuance of high tariff for special protection of classes of our countrymen, regardless of the amount accumulated in the government vaults.

As to the private character of these candidates we have not a word to say; for we do not believe either party would nominate men who were objectionable as to general morals. For certain reasons, however, as a matter of policy, men of moderate executive abilities are often given these nominations, as it may seem that the carrying of particular States is of more importance than the calibre of the individual. We certainly would have preferred the nomination of farmers for President, by both these parties; but this is in the future.

We do not wish to advise as a partisan any of our readers; but we wish to state two points which we believe will commend themselves to every one.

1. We want the very smallest amount of taxes necessary for conducting the affairs of the government. We do not want to be burdened by heavy taxes either

directly or indirectly for any imaginary benefit which may accrue to someone at our expense.

2. We do not want the government to build up any class in our country at the expense of the great body of the people. We do not believe that any class should be given privileges of monopoly; that "capitalists" should be nurtured, and "trusts" should be encouraged, and "manufacturers" should be pampered, and large "corporations" without souls be aided, when it is evident that they are preying upon the substance of the farmer and laborer.

These two points comprise the whole extent of our political guidance in the coming campaign. And we shall conduct ourself in accordance with what we think these principles demand. We shall not hesitate to act for ourself as a citizen in accordance with the demands of our conscience, and we hope each one who reads this article will be just as independent as we are.

We demand the least possible amount of taxes which will answer to support the Government, and we demand also that we in no case be taxed to build up any other class, or any monopoly whatever.

The College.

The meeting of the Trustees of the Maryland Agricultural College, Wednesday, June 13th, resulted in several important movements for its future good. The finance Committee received authority to arrange for meeting the indebtedness hanging over the institution amounting to nearly \$12,000. The sum of \$2,500 was arranged to be spent upon the College under the direction of the finance Committee. President Alvord recommended several educational changes which were

adopted—principally in favor of strictly agricultural education. All residents of Maryland will hereafter be charged nothing for tuition, and the expenses will be \$180 a year payable in 4 payments. Let every farmer now speak a good word for the College and lift it to the summit of usefulness and success.

THE COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.

Our reporter at the commencement of the Maryland Agricultural College gives us a very cheering and encouraging account of the commencement exercises. Although disappointed in not having the promised address of the Hon. W. H. Hatch, the programme as announced was with this exception fully carried out. He writes:

A remarkable energy and a new spirit of determination were visible on all hands, and the evidence of a future growth in agricultural elements seems to be everywhere visible. A clearing up of the vestiges of the past incapacity seems to be prominent on the programme, although some of those vestiges still remain in the loads of battered tin cans that ornament the ditches and runs of the farm. We took a general survey while not otherwise occupied and believe a grand opportunity is given President Alvord to make this institution an honor to the State and an incalculable blessing to the farming community. The farm itself is capable of great development and we observe the preliminary steps are now taken for securing this result.

At the commencement exercises a large number had gathered from Baltimore, Washington and the surrounding country, and the College chapel was decorated tastefully for the occasion. While the Governor of the State was present, we did not observe any of the State appointed

trustees, although the stockholders' trustees were there in goodly force. This is not just either to the College or to the State; for on such occasions the trustees of the State represent the people, and they should be appointed with the understanding that they shall make it a duty to attend on these most important public occasions.

The graduates were as follows: S. M. Chambliss, Prince George's Co.; M. C. Hazen, Va.; L. B. Johnson, St. Mary's Co.; W. A. Sigler; Caroline Co.; R. E. Smith, Caroline Co.; A. C. Tolson, Queen Anne's Co.; J. B. Weems, Calvert Co.

Governor Jackson delivered the diplomas, and President Alvord gave a very appropriate and effective impromptu address.

A grove lunch followed these exercises. At 2 P. M. the address of Major J. W. Powell, of the U. S. Geological Survey Corps, was given, and was highly appreciated by attentive hearers.

Later the exhibition parade drill of the Cadets attracted the attention of the visitors, and won many expressions of praise. The reception of President Alvord and wife was a delightful occasion, and the evening wound up with a ball which in every respect was a decided success.

We cannot but believe that a great future is before this College and that it is now entering upon a career of success and usefulness such as it has not hitherto enjoyed. It is only by a general patronage of the institution, however, that its largest benefits can be made to reach our farmers throughout the State; and if its work is a blessing to them, it will reach other States with its influence for good.

Subscribe to the MARYLAND FARMER, with a premium, only \$1.00 per year.

THE CURRANT.

I shall not lay stress on the old, well known uses to which this fruit is put, but do think its value is but half appreciated by the world. People rush around in July in search of health. Let me recommend the currant cure. If any one is languid, depressed in spirits, inclined to headaches, and generally "out of sorts," let him finish his breakfast daily for a month with a dish of freshly picked currants. He will soon almost doubt his identity, and may even think that he is becoming a good man. He will be more gallant to his wife, kinder to his children, friendlier to his neighbors, and more open-handed to every good cause. Work will soon seem play, and play fun. In brief, the truth of the ancient pun will be verified that "the power to live a good life depends largely upon the *liver*." Out upon the nonsense of taking medicine and nostrums during the currant season! Let it be taught at the theological seminaries that the currant is a "means of grace." It is a corrective, and that is what average humanity most needs.

The currant, like the raspberry, is willing to keep shady, but only because it is modest. It is one of the fruits that thrives better among trees than in too dry and sunny exposures. Therefore, in economising space on the home acre, it may be grown among smaller trees, or still better, on the northern or eastern side of a wall or hedge. But shade is not essential except as we go south; then the requisites of moisture and shelter should be complied with as far as possible. In giving this and kindred fruits partial shade, they should not be compelled to contend to any extent with the roots of trees. No fruit can thrive in dense shade or find sustenance among the voracious roots of a tree. Select, therefore, if possible, heavy,

deep, moist, yet well-drained soil, and do not fear to make and keep it very rich.

E. P. ROE.

Sow Crops for Succession.

No person who attempts to grow vegetables at all for home or private use should be content with a single sowing of some kinds of vegetables. Beans of the bush or snap short kinds may be had continuously until autumn. The last planting in this latitude may be made the last of July. Corn may also be planted as late with fair prospects even as far north as this. Lettuce and radishes can be had in succession through the entire summer, with very little trouble and from a small plat of ground. The German gardeners keep every spot of garden filled with something. Peas should also be sown at successive times. While the main crops will be perhaps the first and second sowing, a nice dish of fresh marrowfats from the garden is acceptable at any time. Spinach is good in early spring, and again late in autumn, the abundance of green vegetables in mid-summer rendering it less desirable then. Turnips for autumn or main crop need not be sown until August, but those who wish can have them fresh for the table any time after June, by simply sowing a pinch of seed every two or three weeks, up to the first of September.—*Ex.*

Cheap Houses.

Geo. T. Melvin, advertised on third page of "The Guide" in this number, has unexceptionable opportunities for supplying the wants of those who are looking for desirable homes in this region of country. It will pay to write him on the subject.

SUMMER TOURS.

Round-trip excursion tickets at low rates are now on sale via the Burlington Route, C., B. & Q. R. R., from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Salt Lake City, Ogden, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and resorts West and Northwest. The "Burlington" is the only line running sleeping cars from Chicago to Denver without change. It is the only line by which you can go from Chicago to Denver and be out one night on the road. It is the picturesque line to St. Paul and Minneapolis. It runs daily "fast trains" to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, Cheyenne and Denver. Fine Government Lands are located on its new lines in Nebraska. It is the best line by which to reach all principal land points in the West and Northwest. Tickets via the Burlington Route can be obtained of coupon ticket agents of connecting lines. Send in postage to Paul Morton, Gen. Pass. and ticket agent C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago Ill., four cents for a copy of the Burlington Route Guide, or six cents for an illustrated book about Colorado and the Garden of the Gods.

That \$317,21?

After stating that quite a number of replies were received in answer to our advertisement, for the best answer as to "What is the hole for that is on the outside of the chimney of the old-fashioned log cabin as represented in the trade-mark of Warner's Log Cabin Remedies?" H. H. Warner & Co. inform us that Mr. C. C. Stoddard, of Palestine, Texas, gave the best answer and received the promised check, \$371.21. This was his answer: "The hole is a place of exit for the smoke from what was known in the old log cabin days as the outside bake oven."

NURSERIES.

WM. CORSE & SONS, Office 416 Second St., opposite Post Office, Baltimore, Md., P. O. Box 408. Clairmont and Hurley Hall Nurseries, Established 1828. Shade, Ornamental and Fruit Trees. Small Fruits, &c.

BEE EXTRA**BEEES.—SPECIAL.**

We do not expect to give anything like an exhaustive dissertation on this subject; but merely to jot down a few salient points

in the general subject, to prepare the way for something more in the days to come. The progress of this pursuit since our boyhood days is something wonderful, and even now it is quite evident that still

greater progress is in store for the bee keeper of the future. Men, women and children are now in the business of skilful bee keeping, and the honey produce of the country is becoming of vast magnitude. Consumers, however, when they call for a pound frame of comb honey, are still paying in market at least 20 cts. a pound. The field is open for a large increase of production before the price will reach below a good profit to the bee keepers. We must, however, remember the work before us is of a general character.

The Old Hives.

In our boyhood days the old-fashioned hives were scarcely the primitive and conventional type seen in the illustration, although they were of substantially the same character. A square box of abnormal height, with a couple of cross bars to sustain the comb was the universal hive of the fathers. We can well remember when the separate cap was introduced enabling the owner to obtain a little honey without a destruction of the colony and before the season for appropriating the entire yield had arrived. Even then the comb honey was mingled with the sheets of "bee-bread," for the difference between honey comb and brood comb could not be regulated.

The New Hives.

The new hives are very different from these of the picture or the boxes which our fathers used, and which are still used by the great body of farmers who are not imbued with the spirit of the times. These new hives, built on the Langstroth principle, have revolutionized bee keeping. The Brood frames, and the honey frames for bee food in winter, are in the hive proper; the cap is occupied by surplus honey boxes and frames, so that they can be removed and replaced at will without disturbing the colony and any quantity

from a single pound to a full cap be taken.

Killing Swarms.

We can well remember how we disliked the idea of being forced to kill the industrious swarms which had laid up such stores of delicious honey for us; and what a great pity siezed all the family when the evening came, and the hole was dug in the garden, and the sulphur was lighted, and the hive with its precious freight was carefully lifted to the fateful spot. A thrill of sadness went to every heart of the on-lookers, and even now we shudder as we remember how cruel and ungrateful we thought such a proceeding.

Never to Kill.

Now the rule is never to kill. The preservation of every bee is the purpose and earnest endeavor of the bee keeper. So much is this the object that all the conditions of weather, of temperature, of wind, and all the habits of the bees are studied, and the hives are located so that the heavily laden bees dropping on the ground can easily reach their home. We would consider it a barbarous proceeding now to kill a swarm of bees for the sake of a season's honey.

The Bright Side.

That bee keeping has a bright side is a fact which everyone realizes. At the farmer's home it speaks of the delicious sweets gathered from the flowers, and reaped and enjoyed with the smallest degree of labor and care. All day long, while the farmer is toiling in the fields, these industrious providers are gathering the very nectar of the crops for his delight and for the health and happiness of his household.

The Dark Side.

But it has a dark side, also. Not so heavy in the farmer's home, as when the bee keeper, who has made this the one great business of the year, meets with a

failure of the honey crop, and after a season's labor, places all on the losing side of his ledger. This is indeed a dark side. But with the farmer, the only dark side is the slight additional labor, and the natural dread of stings; with the study necessary to make his venture a success.

Handling Bees.

Perhaps, after all, the great objection to bee keeping is the manifold apprehension which the uninitiated feel about handling this stock. Could it be made a certainty that the various processes could be carried forward without the greatest danger of being fearfully smitten by the enraged swarms, a great difficulty would be overcome. In the present state of ignorance among the masses, the various protective inventions are unknown, and the methods of successful bee keepers have not yet become common property.

Gloves and a Veil.

To young bee keepers the use of gloves and a bee-veil is a necessity. Indeed, most of the old, experienced and professional bee keepers do not think of dispensing with them. It is true that after a time and through the experience of numerous stings, some do not regard a bee sting of more consequence than the bite of a mosquito; but to most people the guarding against the possibility of attack by an angry swarm justifies the use of gloves and veil, and the handy presence of other protective appliances.

Smoke.

Among these protections perhaps none is actually superior to smoke—a good smoke skilfully used will often prove a great blessing and without injuring the bees, will enable the operator to handle them to his entire satisfaction. It is very true that in time of swarming but little danger may be apprehended as a general thing from bees, unless some accident

should happen; for they are then too busy about important things of their own to trouble anyone else. Yet the greatest care should be taken to move in the most moderate, cool and quiet way in their midst. We used to think that certain ones—when we have seen them taking up swarms in their naked hands and pouring them into a prepared hive—were proof against bee stings, or were almost supernaturally protected. But we have learned that such persons were protected only by a perfect self-possession and fearlessness, which bee keepers must cultivate and if possible acquire. Meanwhile, we do not advise anyone to run the risk of arousing an angry swarm and suffering when by a little forethought and care he can have all needed protection.

Different Breeds.

While speaking of angry bees, we are reminded that some bees are far more gentle than others. The common black bees are not very aggressive; but are certainly more vicious and more easily provoked than are the Italians, or a cross between the Italians and the blacks. An Italian queen will soon give a milder character to any colony, and it is often an object to reform old swarms by introducing a queen of this favorite breed.

Planting for Bees.

The whole domain of nature rich in flowers is the treasury from which bees gather their sweets; but it has long been the aim of bee keepers to help out the supply by especial care. It is said that bees cannot reach the honey in the red clover; but in white clover and alsike they find generally a good supply and of the best quality. Some have planted large fields of buckwheat for their bees; but it does not give as rich a supply nor as attractive a produce in market as the other. Mignonette is also sometimes cultivated for the bees; and

every year new plants are brought to the notice of bee keepers and extolled highly. We are writing more particularly for the farmers who do not make a specialty of bee keeping; but who should have at least a score of hives or so, to utilize the

Last Year's Discouragement.

In many parts of the country last year was a great failure among those who depended upon bees and honey for their yearly income; but this was only a



abundant sweets that upon every farm are "wasted on the desert air." All the blossoms of the forest and the field are placed under tribute by the busy bee and no farmer can go amiss in keeping a few swarms.

temporary check to the industry which is liable to befall in the prosecution of any single department belonging to the farm. It may not again occur in many years to come, and is no reason for neglecting the important duty of gathering so great a

crop as that which every farm will yield, if bees are kept.

Helping the Bees.

A great secret of success is in the various methods of helping the bees in

now by machinery, and the actual work of gathering the honey be left to occupy the bees more continuously. By means of the capping knife and the extractor, the honey is taken from the sheets of comb, and the comb replaced for the bees to fill



their work. So great has been the improvements during the past few years, that much of the work which took up the precious time of the swarms may be done

again, saving thus the long time necessary in building new combs.

Again, by machinery foundation for either brood cells or honey surplus is

made, and the work of the bees is thus directed to the best profit of the bee keeper. This wax foundation is one of the greatest and best inventions connected with bee keeping. It enables us to have straight combs of honey, in whatever sized frames we may desire, and the market is supplied with the beautiful one-pound frames which so attract the purchaser. It gives us also perfect control of honey or brood production.

For a long time we have been in great need of a depot for Bee Supplies, favorably located in Baltimore. One is now established at 119 W. Pratt St., between Hanover and Sharp, where anything in the Bee line may be obtained. When items are not on hand, such as tested or untested queens of various breeds, particular kinds of hives, frames, &c. An order will be promptly served, and the party may rely upon getting whatever is needed.

The Work.

The labors of bee keeping are of a light nature, when compared with much of the labor of the farm. The mind must, how-

ever, be active; for the processes of swarming require vigilance and prompt decision. If the modern methods of clipped-winged queens and swarming cages are provided much of this labor is made light—the swarming may in some measure be regulated—but, in spite of all precautions, continuous personal attention of a capable bee handler is at certain periods a necessity.

Prices of Honey.

The market prices of honey are not always such as to encourage anyone to make it the sole reliance for support. A plentiful year may bring a good income, for the country is never overstocked and the fluctuations in the price of honey are not large. They range generally for best white comb; wholesale, 14 to 15 cts., extracted 7 to 9 cts. The dark honey, lower. The retail prices for comb in handsome frame sizes about 20 cts. These prices will pay well; but the farmer should make use of honey on his own table, and trouble himself but little about the market, unless a very large supply should make it an object.

THE HOUSING.

FARMER ENO ON CHURCH SINGIN'.

BY L. B. KALE.

I've been a listnin' to the birds

An' hummin' of the bees,

A blendin' in the chorus of

The wind among the trees.

The world seemed like a meetin' house,

The congregation there,

All jinin' in the joyful hymns

That 'peared to fill the air.

The Lord's ole fashioned meetin' house ;

Ole fashioned hymns of praise,

The world has sung an' sung unchanged,

Since them creation days.

No bang an' bustle worship there,

Got up for show and hire ;

But ev'rything that had a voice

Was in Jehovah's choir.

I wish they'd quit the proxy plan,

Where you an' me belong,

An' take the Lord's ole fashioned way

Of worshipin' in song.

I let ev'rybody with a voice,

In pulpit an' in pews,

Just shout the glory in his heart,

An' swell the halleluws.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

SELFISH JOHN CLARK.

The meeting was a good one, in spite of the intense heat, and there was more singing done by the mosquitoes than the human species.

John Clark sat by an open window, where what breeze there was came in and kept him comparatively comfortable; and then he had on a clean linen suit which his wife washed and ironed that day, notwithstanding the mercury mounted high in the nineties, and its freshness was an additional comfort.

His first crop of hay, much larger than usual, had that day been put in his spacious barns without damage by so much as a drop of rain. He was well, strong, prosperous, and, therefore, happy.

The ride home was charming, and as the new horse took them through Cairnley Woods with sure, fleet feet, he felt that life was very bright; and as he thought of Brother White's remarks about weary burdens and feet tired with the march of life, he concluded that the aforesaid brother was not in the enjoyment of religion.

John's wife sat back in the carriage, resting her tired body and turning over in her mind the remarks her John had made at the meeting. "Bear ye one another's burdens," had been the subject of the evening's talk, and John's speech had been listened to with evident relish.

"Your husband has the root of the matter in him," said the pastor as she passed out. "I hope we shall all take heed to his well-timed words."

"I think of hiring Tom Birch as a sort of spare hand or call-boy generally. I find this hot weather takes the starch out of me," John said as the horse trotted through the cool pine grove, amid flickers of moonlight.

"Will you board him?" asked Mary Clark

in a constrained voice, with the memory of her husband's exhortations still in her mind.

"Of course. I want him evenings to take the horse when we come home from meeting, or if I have a friend out. It is rather hard to have to go right to work directly one gets home."

"You are going to hire him to help bear some of your burdens," said Mary, in the same hard voice.

"Just so, wife; it stands me in hand to practice, if I preach; don't you say so?"

"I do! I am glad you are going to have help; as you say, it is hard to go to work the minute you get home. I have been foolish enough to have this ride spoiled by thinking of bread to mix, two baskets of clothes to fold before I sleep for the ironing to-morrow, and dinner for four hungry men, and baby to care for."

"Don't crowd to-morrow's burdens into this present ride. And it seems to me that it would be better to get all the housework done before meeting time."

"If I could; but that is impossible: milk to strain, dishes to wash, Benny and baby to put to bed—all these duties come together; and then I am tired enough to go to bed myself."

"Take it easy, Mary; keep cool; avoid all the hot work you can."

"I wish I could have a girl, John."

"Mother used to say girls were more hindrance than help. I guess you would find them so; and then they waste and break more than their wages. I don't see how I can afford a girl. Do what you can and leave some things undone; that's the way to work it," and John sat back with a satisfied air, and Mary thought of her husband's glowing words in the prayer meeting.

"I will do what I can," said Mary in a weary voice. "What I am obliged to do is much beyond my strength. The three

meals come near together, washing and ironing must be done, baby shall not be neglected, and, of course, I must keep the clothes well mended."

"One thing at a time is the way to think of your duties. Pick up all the comfort you can as you go along. I have made up my mind to do so in the future."

"So I see, you are thinking of having an extra hand?"

"Yes, I feel that I must take care of my health for your sake and the children."

"Certainly!" Mary answered in a sarcastic tone; "how thoughtful you are for us."

John made no further comment, but inwardly wished that prayer meetings did Mary the good they had once done, and wondered why his wife had so changed.

"I am going with Squire Town to see a new reaper; he says he hardly wants to buy without my opinion." This was the next day.

John left his wife ironing with the half-sick baby sitting at the table, in the company of an army of flies, and, in spite of the home-scene, enjoyed his ride along the pleasant, shaded road, well-pleased to be seen in company with such a big man of the town. At supper time, he came home with the new reaper behind the wagon.

"By taking two, we made a handsome saving, and as I intended to buy one, I thought I might as well take it now," he remarked by the way of explanation. "It will save time and strength, and pay for itself in a year."

Mary made no comment, but set her teeth tightly together when she remembered that she had asked in vain for something to make her work easier. A sewing-machine had been pronounced "hurtful; better have fewer changes of clothing than run a machine," John had decided when the subject was discussed;

"a clothes-wringer would be constantly getting out of order. To bring the water into the house would be just to spoil the water. Mother would never have a pump in her day."

"My mother used to say all men are selfish; and I begin to think she was right," Mary muttered, as she went to the kitchen for the plate of hot biscuit John was so fond of for his tea.

Her husband's appetite was good; but from fatigue and overheating herself Mary could not eat. His ride and the society of the genial squire had acted like a tonic; but there is no tonic in the air of a hot kitchen.

"A commonplace life," she said; and she sighed, as she cleared away the tea dishes, while John tilted back in his arm-chair on the cool, drafty porch and talked over things with neighbor Jones.

"Why don't you buy Widder Patch's cranberry medder?" asked Mr. Jones; "it is going dirt cheap, and you can afford it." The sum was named, figures that astonished Mary, and she was more surprised when she heard her husband say:

"I have half a mind to buy it. I've had an old bill paid in, and to tell the truth, affairs in the money market are so squally I don't know just where to salt it down."

No tears came to Mary's tired eyes, but her heart went out in one mighty sob as she stood, dish-pan in hand, before the disordered table, and thought how cheaply she had sold herself, really for her board and two dollars a week, to a man who had promised to love and cherish her until death. The beautiful piano she had brought to the farm was never opened, but looked like a gloomy casket wherein was buried all the poetry of her life. The "closed parlor" had long since assumed the grimness and mustiness of country best parlors, of which in her girlhood days she had made such fun. John was a rich

man; and in spite of his marriage vows and his glowing prayer-meeting talk, was allowing burdens grievous to be borne, to press on her slender shoulders in order to "salt down" his dollars.

Had she not a duty to perform? Ought she to allow him to preach and never to practice! Had she not rights to be respected which were not by her husband? for, she reasoned, if he allowed her to do what could be done by a hired woman at two dollars a week, then he rated her at that price.

"Widder Patch has had a tough time on't," said neighbor Jones, "and she's going out West to Tom, if she can sell the medder, and Jane is going out to work; she tried sewing but it didn't agree with her. Dr. Stone recommends housework as the healthiest business."

"'Tis healthy business," chimed in John, "now my wife's a hundred times better than when I married her. Why, she never did a washing in her life until she came to the farm. I think washing and general housework is much better than piano-playing and reading."

"So I say to the girls who pester me to buy an organ; better play on the wash-board, enough sight," was the elegant response.

"Are you going to buy that cranberry meadow, John?" Mary asked, as she saw her husband making preparations to go from home.

"Yes—why?"

"Can you afford it?"

"We shall have to figure a little closer in order to do it, but it is going cheap."

"You will have to give up Tom Birch, won't you, and do the chores yourself?"

"I have thought of it; but Tom is poor and to give him a home is a deed of charity. No, we will save some other way."

"How much do you pay Tom?"

"Three dollars and his board. And, by

the way, he says you didn't wash his clothes. Washing and mending was in the bargain."

"I think Tom will have to go, for I have hired Jane Patch. She will be here to-night. Two dollars a week I am to give her. You want to practice 'Bear ye one another's burdens,' as well as preach from the text; so I will give you a chance. I will sit on the cool piazza after tea with a neighbor, while you do the chores. I think the time has come for some of my burdens to be lifted. By exchanging Tom for Jane you will have one dollar a week for the cranberry meadow. You say strong, active Tom is in need of a home; he can make one for himself anywhere. It is a deed of charity to give Jane a home, and an act of mercy to give your wife a little rest."

Before John could recover from his astonishment, Mary walked out of his sight, and taking the children, went to the shut-up parlor. Throwing open the windows to let in the soft summer air, with baby in her lap, she sat down to the piano and began to play a "Song without Words," a piece John had loved to hear when he used to visit her in her home where she was a petted girl. This song crept out through the open windows and around to John as he sat on the porch and memory compelled him to give the song words. Not musical poetry, but rather somber prose, where-in washing, ironing, hard days at the churn, hours of cooking for hungry men, stood out before his mind's eye in contrast to the fair promises he had made the pretty girl he had won for his bride.

Jane Patch came that evening, and at once took upon herself many of Mrs. Clark's cares, and no one greeted her more cordially than did the master of the house. Nothing was ever said about her coming, and Tom Birch did not go away; so Mary

knew her husband could well afford the expense.

She told me how she helped to make one man thoughtful and unselfish, as we sat on her cool piazza one hot August night; and I was glad that one woman

had grit enough to demand her rights. If John Clark had been poor, his wife would have borne her burden in patience; but she had no right to help make him selfish and indifferent as to her health and comfort.

SPECIAL MENTION.

FARMER'S SUPPLY CO.,

We would call especial attention to this firm and its advertisement. While it is just starting in this locality, it promises to become a strong and valuable friend to the Farmer. It will supply all the household and farm goods, tinware, hardware, chicken and bee supplies and kindred articles at the very lowest living rates. It is making arrangements to give fertilizers at the very best manufacturer's prices, and sometimes even below these. Do not mistake the number, 119 West Pratt St.

The Crace-Calvert remedies are also in the same establishment and we can vouch for their genuineness.

1781.

The Oldest Agricultural House.

The firm of Sinclair & Co. established in 1781 a house in Baltimore for the sale of agricultural implements, seeds, &c., and it has been in successful existence from that remote day to the present. Of course different administrations have had charge of its affairs as the older members have laid down the burdens of life and left us for the better country, or as new issues have arisen in the progress of business. Sinclair & Co., gave place first to Robert Sinclair, Jr. & Co., followed by Sinclair & Moore, then by Sinclair & Maynard, then Scully & Knox, then by J. T. Cottingham

& Co., and finally by the present firm, P. F. Spear & Co. It is now renewing its youth and putting on the best vigor of manhood in keeping with the present age of progress. The old house on Light St., just above Pratt, still bears over its portals the old sign of Sinclair & Co. May its present be greater in all the elements of prosperity than any period of the past. Visit them when you come to the city, or write to them. See advertisement.

WE observe that our friend, Jas. Cummins has removed to the ample building No. 106 North Charles St., where he will supply the very finest work in photography to all who will favor him with orders. This change will appear in his advertisement of next month.

Grand Excursions to California.

The Burlington Route is the official route for the teachers bound for the National Educational Meeting at San Francisco. Join the splendid official excursion parties from New York, Pennsylvania, Brooklyn, New England, Ohio, Michigan and Indiana, leaving Chicago July 3d, 5th, 8th, 9th and 10th. Magnificent trains, free chair cars, Pullman and tourist sleepers, etc. The public entitled to one fare for this occasion. For further information write E. J. Swords, 317 Broadway, New York City; H. D. Badgley, 306 Washington St., Boston, Mass., or address P. S. EUSTIS. G. P. & T. A., C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Illinois.

The "Excelsior" of J. J. Turner & Co.

It is quite evident that this favorite brand of fertilizer holds its own with the farmers. No matter how many others may be pushed upon their notice, practical men will continue to speak as does Dr. B. H. Todd, Carroll county, Md: "I have used great quantities of "Excelsior," from 150 to 400 pounds to the acre, the results being, as I naturally expected, better than where I applied other fertilizers. Your ammoniated phosphate is also good. Grass seed sown on land where "Excelsior" has been applied sets well."

THE Editor of this journal says he really believes the Crace-Calvert Cholera Cure has saved his life when so prostrated that nothing else seemed to meet his wants. For violent dysentery and cholera morbus nothing can take its place. Send 25 cts. to the Crace-Calvert Co., 119 W. Pratt St., Baltimore, and secure this remedy.

Men's Furnishings.

With a comprehensive stock, in two prominent stores on Baltimore Street, the firm of Linton & Kirwan will supply almost any article desired in the line of men's furnishing goods. They are also prepared by pleasant treatment of customers, and low prices to give satisfaction to those who call upon them.

The Best and Cheapest College.

Nearly 1,000 young men from 30 states entered the Commercial College of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky., the past year. The College received the Highest Honor and Gold Medal at the World's Exposition over all other Colleges for System of Book-keeping and Business Education.

Herzog & Fink.

This firm, 313 W. Baltimore St., will be found in our "Guide." We take pleasure in calling attention to their establishment and work. Often by dropping into an establishment thus advertised, much is saved in the price and quality of goods obtained. Try it.

CHILDREN frequently indulge in unripe fruit and older persons are over-fond of fruits and vegetables before fully fit for healthful eating. They are thus in danger of diarrhea, dysentery, or what is known as cholera morbus. The only known sure remedy for these is the Crace-Calvert Cholera Cure, to be had for 25 cts. of the Crace-Calvert Co., 119 W. Pratt St., Baltimore, Md.

Fertilizers.

When our readers receive this issue of the FARMER it will be about time to look around for their fall supplies of fertilizers for the coming season. In this connection we have no hesitancy in calling attention to the advertisement of Mr. W. S. Powell, the well known fertilizer manufacturer of this city, to be found on page 21. Mr. P. makes a specialty of all high grade fertilizing materials, which he sells to the farmers direct at the lowest wholesale prices. His Book "Points about Fertilizers"—which he offers to send to farmers free—is a valuable treatise upon the different crops and is both useful and interesting.

BERKS County Agricultural Society having sold their grounds and purchased new ones will not hold an exhibition this year. Their monthly discussions will be continued as usual.

Commercial Fertilizers.

The effects of a good fertilizer on any land should be apparent on the first crop raised. If farmers' ideas and wishes are consulted, the crop whether cereals, tobacco, cotton or vegetables, should assume a well nourished appearance, not otherwise obtainable; and among the chemicals needed for this purpose, Soluble Phosphoric Acid ranks high, all crops requiring a large supply of this. The farmer should seek this from such dealers as have gained an honorable reputation for the best fertilizers, prominent among them being the old established and responsible firm of Messrs. R. J. Baker & Co., No. 40 South Charles Street, Factory, Locust Point.

THE season has arrived for the severest tests of the constitution and headaches, indigestion and general uncomfortable symptoms make one's life weary. The Crace-Calvert Health Pills are a perfect remedy for these things—25 cts. a box—Crace-Calvert Co., 119 W. Pratt St., Baltimore, Md.

Geo. W. Childs.

Among the portraits of "Men of Mark" issued by Root & Tinkers, New York, we have received a striking likeness of Geo. W. Childs, of Philadelphia. It is gotten up by order of Messrs. J. H. Bonnell & Co., the Ink Manufacturers of New York, who with great liberality have sent this fine portrait to many members of the Press throughout the country.

Leslie's *Popular Monthly*, and *Sunday Magazine*, with their wealth of reading and illustration, so welcome in thousands of homes, comes as promptly as ever and can be had of all newsdealers.

Books, Catalogues, &c.

What to Do and How to be Happy while doing it. A good sized volume, paper, 50 cts.; by mail, 62 cts. This is a spicy, readable and profitable work from the pen of A. J. Root, Medina, Ohio. It will be refreshing and useful to our readers. We never object to anyone setting forth his convictions, whether he puts a scripture text, or a quotation from Shakespeare, at the head of each chapter. Many will be apt to think Bro. Root's chapters are sermons; but if they begin to read, the proverbial "dullness" of the sermon will not be found there.

The July *Century* will be found full of appropriate reading, both of a patriotic and general character, as becometh the associations of the month. The reunion at Gettysburg calls forth a pleasant article. Kennan's Siberian papers (which have attracted action in Russia) are continued, and other articles useful and ornamental make up a grand number.

Harper's Magazine—With sixty illustrations Harper takes the first rank among the July magazines. We are glad to see our Naval Academy at Annapolis so fully and fairly treated with pen and pencil. Mr. Warner gives his interesting views in the West, and the Stories are full of interesting situations in this number.

We have received from the Horticultural Times office, 127 Strand, London, W. C., England. Fruit Growers' Library, No. 2. *How to Grow Tomatoes.* The conditions of the country and climate are so entirely different from our own, that the general directions are not of great value; but the special points made convey many valuable hints. Price 5 cts.

We have read with much interest the argument of Creed Haymond in behalf of the Central Pacific R. R.